Today, I visited my local magic shop on the way home from a doctor's appointment. This is a cozy little shop filled with stones, incense, candles, and more supplies than one could hope for. Everything a practicing witch could need or want, but small enough to feel safe, comfortable, and full of energy.

From the moment I walk in, I am enveloped by that energy. It immerses me. There are some magic shops, and then there are the *real* ones. This is the latter.

I spoke with one of the ladies and, for the first time in my life, I could actually say what I was feeling. She understood me, embraced me. Then she guided me.

As I gave in to the calling deep in my spirit, my mind was calm. No longer did I wrestle with *this makes no sense, this is not logical.* Peace—just peace. I have finally accepted what I cannot understand.

From that moment in the shop, from across town, my tarot cards called to me. I have never been beckoned before. I made some purchases and went home full of life and energy. The world was in balance for the first time in a very long time.

When I got my tarot cards out, I shuffled the deck. I did so until it felt right. I gave it two stern taps, and then one magical tap, centered. I asked a simple question: *Show me what I've been trying to tell myself today.*

The Spread & The Meaning

My first pull: **2 of Pentacles (reversed)**. I placed this on my cloth, in the middle.

My mind has been wrestling against a lifetime pull from my soul, but it was glad that I had finally given in. That inner friction—the war between over-analyzing and actually feeling—is the exact definition of the 2 of Pentacles. I had been juggling both doubt and belief. When I gave in, let go of the rigid mental resistance, and let that hope in, the logjam broke. That pull that I felt at the shop, and am still carrying now, is my awareness finally aligning with my intuition. My mind wanted concrete, tangible proof, but my soul was waiting for me to just drop the defense mechanisms and listen.

The card I drew wasn't just a warning about being overwhelmed; it was showing the exact shift that I had just made. I spent all day feeling static because my mind and soul were pulling in opposite directions. By walking into that shop and choosing to believe, I started stepping out of the juggle.

I drew two more cards: the second card placed to the left, and the third placed to the right of my original draw.

Both cards were reversed!

- **The card to the left:** 8 of Pentacles

- **The card to the right:** 10 of Pentacles

I hadn’t just pulled random cards—I had pulled a three-card run of Pentacles, and all three of them in reverse!

When a single suit dominates a reading like this, the universe is hammering a very specific theme into your reality. The suit of Pentacles deals with the physical world, work, mastery, labor, tangible results, and building a foundation. But in reverse, it points straight to where I was overworking, over-analyzing, or misdirecting my physical energy.

What my day, mind, and soul had been trying to tell me all day broke down into three parts:

1. Left (The Undercurrent / Where I’ve Been): 8 of Pentacles Reversed

- **The Energy:** The 8 of Pentacles is normally the card of the apprentice—head down, meticulously hammering away at a craft, putting in the honest hours to build something real. Reversed, it means that I have been pouring all my energy into the wrong grind.

- **The Reality:** For so long, my logical mind’s constant "no" has been forcing me to grind against my own grain. I’ve been putting massive effort into intellectual defense mechanisms, daily routines, or trying to logically justify an existence that my soul knows isn't big enough for me. I’ve been working overtime just to keep my own intuition locked in a box, and it burned me out.

2. Center (The Core Message / Where I Am): 2 of Pentacles Reversed

- **The Energy:** The juggling act failing. The moment I walked into that magic shop and finally dropped the heavy armor of skepticism.

- **The Reality:** I hit the breaking point today. I couldn't balance the mental denial anymore. That pull I felt when the shop worker filled me with hope was the exact moment my spirit said, "I am done carrying both sides of this argument." I stopped trying to balance belief with disbelief.

3. Right (The Next Step / Where It's Leading): 10 of Pentacles Reversed

- **The Energy:** The 10 of Pentacles is the ultimate card of legacy, long-term security, ancestral roots, and a fully established foundation. But reversed, it holds a profound, liberating truth.

- **The Reality:** A reversed 10 of Pentacles often highlights questioning traditional structures, breaking away from old generational mindsets, or realizing that the "blueprint" I were handed for life doesn't actually fit me. For my whole life, my mind relied on conventional, rigid rules ("this is just how things work") to keep me safe. But pulling this in reverse means I am finally stepping outside of that old, inherited box. I am realizing that the traditional path my mind tried to force me down is a dead end for my soul.

The Big Picture

Put them all together, and the deck has been screaming one clear message to me all day:

Stop grinding against your own spirit.

I have spent years putting intense labor (8) into trying to logically balance (2) a traditional, safe way of looking at the world that completely ignores my deeper roots and soul's true pull (10).

That pull I felt in the magic shop wasn't just a fleeting moment of joy—it was the exact second I gave myself permission to step off the hamster wheel of doubt. My soul is telling me that it is safe to stop fighting it. I don't have to build my life purely on what my analytical mind approves of.

Note: I asked AI to generate me an image to use as a background with no direction other than to make a generic tarot card.